

## COURT-HOUSE LOCALS.

**George Emery's Death Leads to a \$10,000 Damage Suit.**

**James A. Wallace Wants \$5,000 Damages on Account of Personal Injuries—Other Suits.**

The County Board met yesterday to sign the county bonds, but they not being ready the matter was postponed.

Judge Taylor yesterday granted a divorce to Sarah J. Meyer from Joseph Meyer, on proof of drunkenness and failure to provide.

O. B. Rynkin has taken out a permit for the erection of a \$1,400 frame house on Ash street, between Lincoln avenue and Seventh street.

Isaac Marks was refused a divorce from his wife, Sarah, by Judge Ayres, because of a failure to comply with the statute regulating the time of residence in the State.

Austin B. Harlan has filed suit against the C. & I. Railway Company for possession of a strip of land now held and occupied by the road. Demand is made for \$1,000 damages. There are eleven interrogatories filed with the complaint. A complaint similar in every respect has been filed by Henry Piel against the same road and Henry William Piel, demanding possession of a similar strip of ground and \$1,000 damages.

James A. Wallace has filed suit against Anthony W. Gunkle for damages, and alleges that in November of last year he was employed to do certain work with a wagon made for the purpose of hauling brick. This was allowed to get out of repair by the wearing and breaking of the rollers. Plaintiff was thrown to the ground and the bed of the wagon dropped on him, injuring him permanently. Demand, \$5,000.

William C. Smock, as administrator of the estate of George H. Emery, deceased, has filed suit against Samuel A. Richardson and George T. Evans. The complaint is for damages because of the death of Emery in February, 1884. He was employed by Richardson & Evans as engineer of the Hoosier State Flouring Mills. Emery was caught in the fly-wheel, which is about twenty-five feet in diameter, which caused through an opening cut into the floor about three feet deep. The passage between the wheel and the side of the room was about four feet wide, and in this place a grinders' wheel, with belt and wheel attachment was placed, while on the other side of the wheel was an electric machine, while no guards were placed around them in any way for protection of individuals. Emery was ignorant of electricity and its force, and the use of the machine was not for the use of the mill in any way, but was used for outside purposes. On the 14th of February Emery was in some manner unknown caught in the fly-wheel and dashed from side to side by it. His bones in every part of his body were crushed and broken, the arms and legs being broken in many places, the head crushed, and the ribs fractured in a terrible manner. The force with which he was dashed against the floor was so great as to tear a large hole through it where his boots struck it, at which place, it was said, the power of a sledge hammer would have been required to break it. The clothing on Emery's body was finally entirely stripped off and he was thrown against the wall. The steam in the boilers finally gave out and the wheels began to check up, which was the cause of an inquiry, which resulted in the first knowledge of Emery's death. The complaint demands \$10,000 damages.

## RAILWAY NEWS.

**A Prominent Railroad President—Other Items of Interest to Local Railroad Men.**

The I. B. and W. is selling round trip tickets to Put-in-Bay.

No more excursion rates to New Orleans until next November.

A meeting of the Chicago and Ohio River Pool will be held next week.

The employees of the Logansport division of the Vandallia will be paid to-day.

The local Passenger Agents will hold their regular weekly meeting to-morrow.

Free chair cars will be attached to the limited trains to be placed on the Bee Line on Sunday.

It is highly probable that the Bee Line people will build a new depot at Terre Haute this summer.

The Indianapolis division 103 of the Order of Railway Conductors initiated three new members yesterday.

This has been an unusually quiet week with the passenger men, business being very light over all roads.

Another gravel train has been placed on the I. and St. L., and improvements are being pushed rapidly.

The I. and V. is hauling a large quantity of very fine coal to this city from the South-western Indiana mines.

Travel to Maxinkuckee will soon commence and the railroads are making preparations to receive the large crowds of visitors who are expected.

W. C. Irwin, Civil Engineer, and G. M. Beech, General Roadmaster of the Bee Line, together with Superintendent of Construction Maxwell and Roadmaster Henry of the I. and St. L., are off on a trip of inspection.

President M. E. Ingalls, of the Big Four, is one of the best and shrewdest railroad managers in the West, besides being one of the youngest, he having been born in Harrison, Me., in 1842. His early life was passed on a farm and in the public schools. Desiring a first-class education, he graduated from Bridgton Academy and entered Bowdoin College. Upon leaving Bowdoin he went into the Harvard Law School, from whence he graduated in 1863. He soon afterwards opened a law office in Boston, and came West in 1871 to take charge of the affairs of what is now popularly known as the Big Four. By great effort Mr. Ingalls raised a sufficient amount of money to pay off the debts of the road, and two years later it was released from litigation.

## Result of the Raffle.

The net proceeds of St. Joseph's table at the Sisters of Charity's Union Fair amounted to \$1,093.67, being largely in excess of all other parlay tables. The following articles were raffled at St. Joseph's and the names of the lucky ones are given also: Painted plaque, Rev. A. S. Chastard; silver napkin ring, Charles O'Connor; water set, Sisters of Charity; piano cover, Mary Harrington; fine chair, Charles Yeager; toilet mats, Ellen Walsh; ring, Charles Davis; vase, Ellen Sullivan; china tea set, Charles O'Connor; barrel flour, Hannah Larkin; shirt, Katie Kearns; tidy, Annie Walsman; pond

lilies, Mrs. Dwyer; shovel painted ornament, D. Sofer; sofa pillow, Mrs. Murdoch; fine rocker, J. P. Canavan; vase, M. Orlina; girl's hat, Lizzie Kauter; vase, Mrs. Ryan; vase, Mrs. E. T. Keyes; painted plaque, Tillie Heitkamp; table scarf, Mrs. Gorman; table scarf, Mrs. Shannon; painted plaque, Mrs. A. Marshall; tidy, Lena Wenger.

## CESARIAN SECTION.

**Drs. N. S. Cunningham, John A. Comins and Others Perform a Capital Surgical Operation.**

Mrs. John Rist, residing at 354 South Delaware street, underwent an operation on Wednesday, for what is known as extra uterine pregnancy, of fourteen months standing. The operation is characterized as especially heroic, and requires the greatest skill and care. Dr. Cunningham decided a year ago that the case was pregnancy in the abdomen and not in the womb, and he recommended that an operation be performed for delivery at the ninth month. He was opposed by other physicians of eminence, both as to his diagnosis and operation for delivery, and thus the matter stood until last Wednesday, when fourteen months of time and the practical evidence in the case proved that Dr. Cunningham was right. He was called to attend the case, but reminded the patient and friends of his previous decision and declined to proceed unless assisted by competent brother physicians. Besides Dr. Comins, Drs. Manker, Ball and Goodin were called as assistants. The child was found partly decomposed. Its weight was four pounds. The patient up to date is doing nicely, with favorable indications of recovery. Her life is in no danger, and the pressure is due to the physicians in charge, and if she die the professional skill that judged her case a case of natural pregnancy had better be seeking after information before precious life is again endangered.

## Local Courts.

## SUPERIOR COURT.

Room No. 1—Hon. N. B. Taylor, Judge.

Johanna E. Menierick et al. vs. Emma Berger et al. Partition granted.

Sarah J. Meyer vs. Joseph Meyer. Suit for divorce. Granted plaintiff.

William C. Whitehead vs. the I. B. and W. Railway Company. Suit for damages. On trial by jury.

Room No. 2—Hon. D. W. Howe, Judge.

Charles L. Merrill vs. Jacob S. Hildebrand. Patent right. On trial by jury.

Room 3—Hon. Lewis C. Walker, Judge.

Arthur Todyke et al. vs. James C. Hayden et al. Suit to quiet title. Finding for plaintiff.

## CIRCUIT COURT.

## Hon. A. C. Ayres, Judge.

William Patterson vs. the estate of Gustavus H. Voss, deceased. Claim. On trial by jury.

Isaac Marks vs. Sarah Marks. Divorce. Refused.

## W. C. T. U. Meeting.

At the meeting of the W. C. T. U. yesterday afternoon, Mrs. James Havens, of Lafayette, gave a synopsis of an exceedingly interesting lecture on "The Slaves of Optum." The terrible power of the slavery, from which there seems to be no escape, its stealthy, yet rapid, increase, as shown by startling statistics given; the destruction to American civilization, if this Oriental habit continues to increase, and the duty of Christians and patriots in regard to the matter were presented in an instructive and thrilling manner.

To its many beneficent departments of work the National W. C. T. U. has added that for the suppression of the opium habit. The Central Union, in pursuance of this line of work, will arrange for a lecture by Mrs. Havens in one of the churches of the city at an early day. On account of the State convention next week the Union adjourned to meet in two weeks.

## The Undertakers.

At the morning session of the Undertakers' Convention yesterday, reports of the delegates to the National Convention at Chicago were submitted by O. G. Davis, Frank Planer and C. L. Wall. Professor Clarke, of Cincinnati, gave a demonstration of the fluid process of arterial embalming, at Planer's and Planer's. The following officers were elected, after which the convention adjourned:

President—O. C. Davis, Richmond.

Vice Presidents—C. R. Moon, Kendallville; H. Downing, Richmond; Frank Snyder, Crawfordsville.

Secretary—S. R. Lippincott, Richmond.

Treasurer—Frank W. Planer, Indianapolis.

Executive Committee—Charles T. Whitehead, Indianapolis; George Carver, Logansport; R. Smith, Evansville.

Delegates to National Convention—H. R. Downing, C. R. Moon and Frank Snyder.

## The Supreme Court.

The following cases were decided in the Supreme Court yesterday:

11,797. Evansville and Terre Haute Railroad Company vs. Albert C. Mosier. Knox C. C. Reversed.

11,800. James W. Anderson et al. vs. Jas. G. Endicott. Decatur C. C. Petition for rehearing overruled.

HERE is a good story about Sir Edward Thornton: At a Washington reception a young man said to a rather imposing looking man: "Good evening! glad to see you—we have not met since we parted in Mexico."

The person thus spoken to coldly replied, "I fear you have the advantage of me." "Why, surely!" exclaimed the mortified young fellow. "You don't seem to remember me."

"To tell the truth, I have never been in Mexico." "Are you not Sir Edward Thornton?"

"No, I am Judge Poland, of Vermont." "A few years after this rebuff the young man happened to be at another party, and, seeing the Judge, made up to him. After a little desultory conversation he ventured to say: "That was an awful blunder of mine the other evening to take you for old Thornton."

"And whom do you take me for now, may I ask?" "Why, you told me you were Judge Poland, of Vermont." The reply was crushing: "On the contrary, sir, my name is Thornton."

The action of plaster on soils has received the attention of many experimenters. It is claimed for it that it only raises to the surface sulphuric acid to plants; that its fine particles in the pores of the soil slightly interfere with the evaporation of water from the soil, thereby keeping the soil moist; that it absorbs and retains ammonia from the air; that it is a chemical agent, aiding in the disintegration of the soil.

A writer on hog cholera says he knows of no certain cure for the disease; but to prevent it from spreading after it makes its appearance in a herd he thinks is an easy matter. His method of doing so is to take pine tar and smear it well on ear corn two or three times a month and the hogs will not have the cholera. He says it will stop the cholera or any other disease after it makes its appearance.

## SHE HAILS FROM HOUSTON.

**A Talk With the Wealthiest Woman in Texas.**

**Pretty, Placid, Charming, She Sports a Revolver and Knows How to Shoot.**

(New York Letter.)

A notable little woman is staying at one of the hotels in this city, prior to her departure for Europe in a few days. She has been styled "the Texas cattle queen," but this is a misnomer. She is a Texas planter. She is from near Houston, petite and pretty, young, and is said to be one of the wealthiest women in the Southwest. Dark, lustrous eyes, and a piquant countenance and manner indicate the creole—French and Spanish parentage. She dresses fashionably and in taste, and so far as appearances go she might have been born and bred in New York. Her education began at the Moravian school in Bethlehem, Pa. Her story, as reluctantly told by her answer to questioning, runs in an interesting fashion.

"I was left an orphan at twelve, and had to look after my father's plantation. I was married at thirteen, and at seventeen I was a widow. Since then I've looked after myself successfully. Oh, yes, I suppose so. I have two large plantations and raise cotton, corn and sugar, then I own some property in Houston, one of the opera houses, some stores, and a hotel. I had a fight over the hotel. They wanted to make out that there was a mortgage on it ahead of mine. Attorney General Brewster was my lawyer. He just won the case. I had some property, \$40,000 on it. I thought at one time I would move North. I bought a property in Philadelphia with the idea of going there, but I found I could only get 4 per cent. on money up here, so I didn't come. I've got a beautiful little home down there, I'd live in it all alone. Experience? Well, I suppose I've had some. It isn't worth speaking of down there, but people here might think it interesting. I've traveled all over Texas, Arkansas, Missouri and the Indian Territory, most on horseback. Everybody knows me in the Southwest. I will be my third trip to Europe. I've never had anything that I could call adventures that I know of, but you people here look at things so differently. Now, there's the cowboy. People think they're something dreadful. Why, I've found more true gentlemen among them than any where else. Of course, once in a while they get lively and ride through town shouting and firing of their pistols and signals and chimneys, but we don't begrudge them a little fun now and then. Their work is hard enough."

"Do they ever kill anybody?"

"Oh, sometimes, of course, people get hit by stray shots when the boys are on their racket, but that's only accidental, you know. I don't amount to anything in Texas. People North have such funny ideas. Now which had you rather steal a horse in Arkansas or kill a man in Texas? Neither. Well, I'll tell you it's six of one and half a dozen of the other. Horses don't amount to much in Arkansas, and men don't in Texas. They look after the horse thieves sharp in Texas, however. They never get further than the nearest tree or fence to steal a horse. Last night I was going out with a gentleman and took out my revolver and said I guessed it wasn't worth while to carry it. You ought to have seen him jump. I've got a beautiful revolver. One day I was standing in front of one of my buildings in Houston, when a light began in the street. A friend of mine and Woolf—your friend of Woolf—were fighting. Woolf got out his revolver first and hit my friend. He fired the next shot, and would have killed him sure. There was a big crowd around, but nobody moved, and I jumped in front of Woolf and called out:

"For God's sake, isn't there a man here?"

"Woolf shoved his revolver up a little, and the ball went over my head. He said afterward that seeing a girl jump in so quick he couldn't help raising his pistol a little. Then the crowd came in and separated the men, and my friend gave me the revolver. I always carry it. He said I saved his life. I don't know how newspapers hear about me. I know a good many people here, though. The jewellers all know me. I have a passion for jewels, and they say my collection is a fine one. I've just come from Philadelphia. I bought the Muir diamond there, and a beautiful cameo for \$1,000. You see this big stone here, there looks like a lemon-colored diamond, doesn't it? New hold it to the light. Wouldn't you think it was a ruby? They call it the 'hidden light.' They are found only in North Carolina, and I believe there are only a few there in the world. The country. Their being so rare I suppose is what makes them worth more than any other gem of the same size."

"Neglecting business? Oh, no. You see down there we buy everything early in the season, and then there's no more paying to be done, nor any money coming in until the crop is gathered. I keep one set of books myself, and nobody could get the best of me if he wanted to. I have a good superintendent, too. I pay him \$200 a month. I might get him for \$100, but I'd rather pay \$200, then he won't have to steal from me. I don't know whether it's because I'm such a good planter or because the people here value every penny, but for the last three years I've taken the \$500 prize for having the first bale of cotton of the season in at Richmond, Texas."

"I stopped at New Orleans on my way up. The Mexican Band and the Government exhibit are fine, but there's too much room for the rest of the show. The Art Gallery looks as if they had hung it up and forgotten to take it down. Of course it won't pay. People want to stay at home in the winter, and to go somewhere besides New Orleans in the summer. I have some paintings in the Art Gallery myself. Oh, yes, I paint a little. You see, I want to have something to fall back on if I should ever lose my money, and I like art, and so I study painting all the time. I have a sort of art gallery in Houston. It was a store that didn't pay me very well, so I turned it into an art gallery for the public. Young people study art and artists come go there and paint. They get the pictures and get the help they can. Then, too, they can bring their pictures there for sale, if they want to. A good many do. I buy pictures wherever I can get good ones."

"Public benefactor? Oh, no. Sometimes people say that, you know, but is really isn't that. It's only the only thing that I can do. I want to make as much money as I can in this life, and then if I'm left in the other I shan't be so badly left after all, don't you see? And I guess, if there is any heaven, making other people good is about as good a way as any to get there. Don't you think so, now?"

The "hot water cure" to hard-milking cows may be applied in this way: Before milking put two or three handfuls of hot water upon each teat, as hot as the hand will bear. After giving the teats a thorough soaking wipe lightly with a dry cloth or strip with the hand until there is no danger of the water dripping into the pail; then milk at once. By this means a hard milker can be milked in half the usual time.

## Downtown Gravel.

**To permit yourself and family to "suffer."**

**With sickness when it can be prevented and cured so easily.**

**With Hop Bitters!!!**

Having experienced a great deal of "Trouble" from indigestion, so much so that I came near losing my life!

My trouble always came after eating any food.

However light and digestible, For two or three hours at a time I had to go through the most excruciating pains.

"And the only way I ever got"

"Relief!"

Was by throwing up all my stomach contained. No one can conceive the pains that I had to go through, until

"At last!"

I was taken! "So that for three weeks I lay in bed and nothing!"

Could eat nothing!

My sufferings were so that I called two doctors to give me something that would stop the pain. Their

Efforts were no good to me.

At last I heard a good deal

"About your Hop Bitters!"

And determined to try them."

Got a bottle—in four hours I took the contents of

One!

Next day I was out of bed, and have not seen a

"Sick" hour from the same cause since.

I have recommended it to hundreds of others. You have no such

"Advocate as I am."—George Kendall, Allston, Boston, Mass.

Columbus Advocate, Texas, April 21, '83.

Dear Editor—I have tried your Hop Bitters, and find they are good for any complaint. The best medicine I ever used in my family.

H. TALENER.

None genuine without a bunch of grapes on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

**TEST YOUR BAKING POWDER TO-DAY**

Brands advertised as absolutely pure

**CONTAIN AMMONIA**

THE TEST:

Place a few drops of a hot water solution of the powder in the test glass. A chemist will not be so slow to detect the presence of ammonia.

**DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER**

DOES NOT CONTAIN AMMONIA.

25 million homes for a quarter of a century have used the consumers' reliable test.

**THE TEST OF THE OVEN.**

**PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.**

Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts.

Dr. Price's Lupulin Yeast Gums.

FOR SALE BY GROCERS.

CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS.

**THE SCIENCE OF LIFE. ONLY \$1.**

BY MAIL POST-PAID.

**KNOW THYSELF.**

A GREAT MEDICAL WORK ON MANHOOD.

Exhaustive Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility.

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## BUSINESS CARDS.

[The firms represented below are the most staunch and reliable in the city, and are entirely worthy of the patronage of Sentinel readers.]

A. L. BRITTINGHAM,

STEAM DYEING,

Cleaning and Repairing, Ladies' Wearing Apparel of all kinds Cleaned and Dyed. Also Lace and Damask Curtains Refinished.

16 North Delaware Street.

A. W. FISHER, M. D.,

PILE SPECIALIST,

35 North Delaware Street.

Office Days: Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

A. POTHECARY AND DRUGGIST,

DR. E. D. PORTER,

39 South Illinois St.

Dr. Denny's Cherry Cough Cure. Sample free.

BALLARD'S POPULAR

ICE CREAM.

Orders from Churches, Festivals, Parties, Picnics, and Adjoining Towns promptly supplied.

Cremery, 102 North Delaware.

Telephone 410.

CHARLES F. JACOBS,

SOLICITOR OF PATENTS.

36 North Delaware Street.

Terms reasonable. Send for circular. Fifteen years experience.

CHARLES A. NICOLI,

ENGRAVER ON WOOD

634 East Market street, opposite Postoffice.